

The Advertiser

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor

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O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor

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NUMBER 17.

WE SLAMED THE GOVERNMENT.

Unobliging Man Saw No Reason for Putting Himself Out.

"Say," remarked the post office clerk who was off duty, as he watched a friend affix two stamps to the corner of an envelope. "Why don't you put those stamps on horizontally instead of vertically? Don't you know you would save a lot of work for us stampers if you put your stamps beside each other instead of under each other? We always have to make two strokes when canceling vertically pasted stamps by hand, and they don't work well through the stamping machines either."

"Is that so?" queried his friend, as he took another envelope and proceeded to affix two stamps to it in a vertical position. "Then, by the great horn spoon, why doesn't the government sell its stamps in horizontal lines? Look at these. Here I bought 20 cents' worth of two-cent stamps and they come to me in vertical lines. If I buy five more I get them attached one to the bottom of the other. Do you think I'm going to the trouble of tearing each stamp off just to please a government clerk by pasting them side by side? Guess again."

ANCIENT AND MODERN FICTION.

Really Little Difference in the Methods of Writers.

The historian Freeman once said: "Never let a man die at the end of a chapter." The modern serial or contained story, exemplifies a like theory of pausing at the very brink of an absorbing event. We consider a long serial one of considerable length; yet in France, in 1810, the first two parts of the *Astres*, one of the most celebrated Gallic novels, were published four or five years before the third part, and several more in advance of the fourth and fifth parts.

About the same time flourished Mile de Beudry, memorable as the author of the first romance of any note written by a woman. She composed and published by installments novels of a length unknown to the readers of today. Every story was originally issued in batches of small octavos, sometimes running to a score or so. She has been described as "the most pitiless writer of fiction that the world has ever known."

The same Seventeenth Century, says Harper's Weekly, illustrates, again, the willingness of French writers to abide their time. The poet Malherbe wished to console a friend on the death of his wife. By the time the poem was finished, the gentleman had been consoled, remarried, and was himself dead!

Oriental Tey Fish.
William H. Helmich of Allentown, Pa., an expert breeder of fancy fishes, has recently sold a lot of Japanese fringe-tails and some Chinese fantails for \$10 each. Several of the fringe-tails, with bodies less than three inches long, have tails four inches long.

The parent stock was imported from the orient, but Mr. Helmich has succeeded in raising about 500 of the fish in an elaborate hatchery he built adjoining his home. The fad, in addition to being expensive, requires infinite patience and care. The fish must be kept and bred in still water, which is supplied with oxygen by means of odd plants procured chiefly from China. The breeding of these top fish, of which single specimens are worth from \$5 to \$10, is said to be the same of piscatorial culture. A well stocked five gallon aquarium is worth about \$150.

Their Favorite Mottoes.
Many well-known men have favorite mottoes which they endeavor to live up to, and, curiously enough, some of them are particularly applicable to their professions. "Speech is silver, silence is golden," is the maxim which Sir George Lewis, the famous lawyer, always bears in mind. "Tell the truth and shame the devil" is Mr. Taft's very appropriate motto; while Sir John Fisher adopts the significant words: "The frontiers of England are the coasts of the enemy." John Burns is very fond of the saying: "The world is my country and to do good is my religion;" while the British premier gives the text of St. Paul as his motto: "All things are lawful unto me, but all things are not expedient."

A True Friend.
A true friend will tell one his faults, is a saying we often hear, but a true friend, if he is wise in the knowledge of human nature, will tell his virtues. The fact is that in this busy world of ours, with its keen struggle and sharp competition, we are pretty apt to be told our faults by those who are not friends, and to be brought face to face with our mistakes and failures so often that we sometimes lose hope and courage. Whoever has word of honest praise for another should feel that he holds something which is that other's due, and hasten to pay it. The word of blame may be a goal, but the word of hearty commendation will be "some thing to live up to" through many a trying hour.—*The Parish Visitor*.

Famous Beauty a Woodcarver.
Lady Colbroke, famous alike for her beauty, accomplishments and skill as a political hostess, possesses a wonderfully complete carpenter and wood carving shop at Abington, Lancashire. Here she has not only turned out some clever pieces of work but has also taught some of the village girls on her husband's estate how to fashion wood with hammer and chisel. Lady Colbroke is a clever sculptor, too.

THIS CEMENT WALL A NOVELTY.

Action of Nature Has Given It a Distinct Artistic Value.

There is a wall of cement in Los Angeles which shores up one side of a building lot that has an artistic value never intended by the builder. He had moved his bags of cement on to the ground to be ready for work and was then called away on some other job for a day or two. In the meantime one of the very infrequent rains came on and each sack turned into stone under the action of the water and the fabric of the sacks themselves were absorbed into the cement so that it was impossible to remove it.

Consequently each sack was wrought into the wall as it had been a boulder on the line of an old stone wall.

They were then chinked and bound together with worked cement and after a time the weather disposed of the gunny sacking, but left the blocks marked with the impress of the weave.

The result is a highly ornamental cement wall, resembling at a little distance a wall of some woven material.

THIS PENAL COLONY A MODEL.

Brazil Seems to Have Solved One of Civilization's Problems.

The penal colony of the state of Pernambuco, Brazil, is on an island 300 miles off the coast. There are 600 convicts at present. They arise at 6 a.m. and work till 2 p.m. for the state cultivating cotton of a superfine quality. After two o'clock they work for themselves. The island is one of the most orderly and productive bits of soil in Brazil. It is a model convict colony and the cheapest run of any in the world.

The group of islands to which the penal colony belongs is where the equatorial and south equatorial currents divide, and it is surrounded by a triangular sheet of quiet sea, full of all kinds of fish, valuable commercially. As convict labor may be had at ten cents a day there is opportunity for fine fishing concessions there. It is regarded as a first-class location for a coaling station. The islands also have valuable phosphate deposits.

Keep Girls Young.
"It is hard to keep back seat and see the younger generation occupying the front ones," says a millionaire's widow, who is not through being youthful, though she has two grown-up daughters. She admires the "fine restraint" which wealthy French mothers exercise over the dressing of their young daughters, and she wishes more of this maternal mastery could be seen in this country. "Until she is married, if that even takes place when she is young," says the widow, "a jeune fille is dressed almost as if she were a schoolroom child. Supposing she remains unwed at 21, she is still dressed after a uniform plan, so that her mother may continue to dress youthful yet have toilets entirely different in style from her daughter's."—*Exchange*.

Doing Chores.
To dig one's own potatoes, to shock one's own corn, to pick one's own apples, to plow one's own squashes at one's own barn! It is like filling one's system with an antitoxin before going into a feverplagued country. One is immune to winter after this, provided he stays to take his apples in his own wood fire. One works himself into glow with all his digging, and picking and piling that lasts until warm weather comes again; and along with this harvest glow comes stealing over him the after-harvest peace. It is the serenity of Indian summer, the mood of the after-harvest season, upon him—upon him and his fields and woods.—Dallas Lore Sharp, in Atlantic.

Advertising for One Penny.
James Alford, an old and highly respected resident of Winsted, Conn., is advertising as lost a pocketbook containing a penny, and offers to pay a liberal reward for its return. The penny bears the date of 1818, and to Mr. Alford it is almost invaluable. It was given to him by the family doctor when he was a child in dresses.

For safe keeping he put it in a crack in the house, and it fell down between the partitions. When the old house was torn down two years ago Mr. Alford found it, after it had been lost more than 66 years. Now it is lost again.

Air Purified by Curtains.
Dr. J. Brown, the medical officer of health of Hacup, has drawn attention to the usefulness of muslin curtains in filtering the air of rooms, says the London Globe.

The amount of solid air removed from the air by muslin window curtains has surprised him. As he says, they are cheap and easily washed, and should be changed frequently. One condition he advocates but does not insist on is that they should not be dressed or ironed.

The Proper Term.
Knox and Mr. Jones are partners, are you not?

Dr. Smith—Oh, no. We often consult together and attend to each other's patients in case of absence, but we are in no sense partners.

Knox—I see. He is what might be termed your accomplice.—Chicago News.

Meredith.
Caller—Your little boy looks exactly like you.

Youngster's Mother—Yes; but if he doesn't get his meals just when he wants them he puts up exactly the same kind of face his father does.

MATTER FOR THE SCIENTISTS.

Theory as to Whether We Live Inside or Outside Earth.

There are a number of believers in the theory that we are living inside the earth instead of outside. These unpleasant people want us to admit that we are surrounded by a shell like a huge nut. Just what good it will do us to admit this isn't clear. About the only benefit to be derived from the information, as far as we can see at present is the possibility that the balloonsists may prepare themselves for a hard bump against the inner side of the shell if they ever go up too high.

We are also told that the acceptance of this kernel in the nut theory will explain many things—none of which we remember.

It will also upset a great many things with which we are familiar and which, on the whole, we like pretty well.

This leads us to remark that we prefer to believe we are nuts. At the same time if the inside facts are convincing we are open to conviction.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PLATTEY NOT IN HIS LINE.

Where Mr. Spooner Lost Out for Ever with Miss Flutterby.

"That's a portrait of your grandmother, as she looked when she was a young lady, is it? How strongly it resembles you, Miss Flutterby."

"You say that only to flatter me, Mr. Spooner. Grandma was quite a beauty and everybody knows that I make no pretensions of that kind."

"I assure you that flattery is far from my thought, Miss Flutterby. The family resemblance is striking. I've often known cases of that kind. There were two sisters I was acquainted with when I was a boy. They looked wonderfully alike, just as that portrait looks like you, and yet one of them was as beautiful as a poet's dream and the other was dreadfully—that is, I mean, she wasn't at all—or rather she was lacking in that—attractive quality, you know, that constitutes what a lovely frame this portrait has, hasn't it?"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Letter Writing.

Writing interesting letters doesn't come natural to me, and there are good many people with whom I must keep in touch through letters; if at all. So I have got into the way of keeping a notebook and jotting down in it brief notes to remind me of little bits of news that will specially interest my different correspondents. I even jot down a little joke sometimes, says Home Chat. Then, when spare time comes to write my letters my notes are ready to hand, and the interesting scraps of news don't go flying away directly I put my pen to paper, as they used to do. Everybody tells me my letters are much more interesting than they used to be. If so, that is the secret.

Fair Warning.

"John, dear," said Mrs. Wedderly, "is it true that the average woman has no sense of humor?"

"That's about the size of it," replied her husband.

"But the average man's—yours, for example—is pretty well developed, isn't it?" continued her husband's wife.

"Oh, yes," answered the unsuspecting other half of the combine, "mine is all right."

"Well, I'm glad of it," said Mrs. W.—"as I have a treat in store for you. Next week I am going to ask you for a new cashmere sack and I want you to laugh and feel jolly, just as you do when you read of such things."

An Overcautious Virtue.

S. I. Kimball, general superintendent of the life saving service, said of an applicant for a certain post:

"The man was recommended for his steadiness. Now steadiness is a virtue, especially in life saving, that goes too far. Whenever I think of it I think of an old lady I used to know."

"Mrs. Madden," a gentleman once said to this old lady, "your neighbor, Herbert Bishop, has applied to me to be his wife."

"Mrs. Madden threw up her hands.

"Steady, is it?" she said. "Sure, if he was any steadier he'd be dead."

All That Was Necessary.

A man who bored all his friends with his incessant talking prided himself on being able to hypnotize people. One day while asserting this and perceiving signs of incredulity on his friends' faces he turned to one of them and said:

"In order to prove it to you I will make you go to sleep if you like."

"Certainly," replied the friend; "you have only to speak."

Antent Wisdom.

It had been said that "wise men say nothing in dangerous times," and Swift, the greatest of English satirists, with precision, remarked that "wisdom is a hen, whose cackling we must value and consider because it is attended with an egg, but then, lastly, it is a nut which, unless you choose with judgment, may cost you a tooth and pay you with nothing but a worm."

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Their Point of View.

"Don't you think," asked one sheep

FOR SPOTS AND STAINS.

Some Ways of Removing These Blotches on Clothing.

The effect of spots and stains on the clothing is to give a general air of untidiness to the appearance.

It is expensive to send the garment to the cleaners for every spot, and home applications are often ineffective, partly because the right agent has not been employed and partly because the work is not rightly done.

One of the most important things in removing stains and spots is to remember that there must be a fresh piece of cloth underneath to absorb the soiled cleansing fluid as it makes through.

Cheesecloth is excellent for this purpose; fold several thicknesses and place beneath the stain.

Blotting paper is also good.

The spot should be spread out on a flat surface, and the absorbent material should be large enough so it can be moved several times.

Old white flannel is useful in making the application, using it in wetting and rubbing, and taking a dry piece to soak up the fluid when the spot is out.

One often has jet passementerie that has grown dull and dusty. Clean with alcohol slightly diluted with water and pat it dry with a clean cloth.

To use magnesia, moisten the stain, then the magnesia rub as carefully as possible, and let dry with magnesia on.

In using turpentine to remove paint, surround the spot with cornstarch to prevent a "ring."

CLEAN FEATHERS IN BAG.

Where Mr. Spooner Lost Out for Ever with Miss Flutterby.

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HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A box of lime placed in a damp cupboard will dry it out and act as a disinfectant.

Mix starch with soapy water, for it will give the linen a beautiful gloss. This plan also prevents the iron from sticking.

Black lead will give a brilliant polish with but little trouble if a pinch of soda and a little sugar be added to it before moistening it with cold water.

An enamelled kettle which has been allowed to boil dry should be filled immediately with boiling water. Cold water poured in such a case would cause the enamel to chip.</

PRAY BIDS WEDDING.

Kathleen and Edward Stewart on their wedding day at the Hospital Stewart.

Four men were probably fatally wounded. About others, including a policeman, were severely cut and several more slightly injured in a riot between two factions of Polish celebrants at a wedding festival at 3 a.m. the other day in Chicago. The fray marked the end of a celebration in the saloon and dance hall of Joseph Kuta, 75 Front street. The participants were in attendance on the nuptial ceremonies of Leo Chango, 21 years old, and Mary Wadys, 19 years old. Intermittent fighting was started at midnight and culminated in a terrific battle in which knives, beer bottles, chairs and tables were used. The conflict had its origin in a old controversy between two Polish factions, and arguments between individuals finally led to the free-for-all fighting. Four men were slashed on the face and body until they fell unconscious from loss of blood. One of them was the bride's brother. A policeman John McDougal, who was detailed at the hall, was cut on the hands and his uniform was ripped to pieces. Other policemen were slightly injured but succeeded in arresting twenty of the combatants. The police say the battle was the worst they have ever had to contend with at a celebration by the foreign element.

GOAL STRIKE PROBABLE.

Small First Max See Work Suspended

in Bituminous Districts.

Following the adjournment at Indianapolis of the joint conference of coal operators and miners without being able to agree on the calling of an interstate convention, President Mitchell of the United Workers immediately issued a call for a special national convention of the miners to be held there March 12. The action of the miners' chief means that the suspension of mining in the bituminous districts of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and western Pennsylvania on April 1 will in all probability be a strike for an advance in wages, and may result in a protracted struggle. President Mitchell is increased the dilatory tactics that have been adopted by the operators in refusing to accept the Interstate agreement and has called the convention of the miners with a view to retaliating.

5,000,000 SCHOOL IS PLANNED.

See Institution for Girls to Be Located Near Cleveland.

As a result of the recent decision of the New York courts in the Andrews will case, a free school for girls will be erected at Willoughby, a few miles east of Cleveland. A fund of \$2,000,000 for the establishment and maintenance of the school is available. The old Andrews' homestead will be the site of the new institution. The late Wallace C. Andrews, the donor, was a Standard Oil magnate, during the latter years of his life he lived in New York. The Fifth Avenue home of his family was destroyed by fire in 1890. In this fire Mr. Andrews, his wife, his sister-in-law and the latter's children, met death.

Union Men Whip Strike-Breakers.

A pitched battle between twenty-five structural iron workers, employed at the United States Portland Cement Works, Lawrence, Colo., and as many men who attempted to take their places occurred following a walkout of the union men.icks, clubs and fists were used, and the fight waged fiercely for several minutes, until the strike-breakers finally took hold over the hills.

Outs Boys in Mail Service.

Postmaster General Meyer thinks that it is prejudicial to the welfare of "young America" to employ him as a special delivery messenger in the postal service, and has issued an order that whenever a vacancy occurs in the force of special delivery messengers the position shall not be filled and that substitute letter carriers and clerks shall be employed to effect special delivery.

Air Line Agent Found Guilty.

A jury in St. Paul found S. A. Phillips, airway manager and agent for the Hancock company, which had charge of the flotation of the capital stock of the Chicago-New York electric air line company, guilty of grand larceny in the first degree. The specific charge was that Phillips had embezzled \$2,000 of the funds of the Hancock company.

Nine Men Seriously Hurt.

In an explosion in the National Sulphur Company's mill in Brooklyn, N. Y., nine employees were terribly burned and scalded. A driver of a passing truck was struck and his skull was fractured; a section of the roof which was blown off the building. The factory was destroyed by fire, with a loss of about 100,000.

Long Sleep Kills Man.

Sixteen days' sleep proved fatal to Ella of Deadwood, S. D., who lost consciousness when appearing in the best health. He had met with no accident and had not been ill; yet the doctors were unable to arouse him. The doctors made an examination of the body after Ella's death, but discovered no blood clot or other trouble.

Roommate Held for Murder.

Joseph Gailloux, 37 years old, a chamber's helper, was found dead in a small Mass. His body was badly mutilated. A former roommate, Napoleon Lure, 26 years old, has been arrested. Seven years ago Gailloux turned over a \$1,000 life insurance policy to Lure.

Mother and Child Fire Victims.

Miss Bertie Blackburn, wife of a Grossman (Ohio) farmer, was burned to death in her home, and it is believed that her two-year-old son also perished. The fire destroyed the house. Blackburn was away from home.

Telegraph Companies Held.

Judge Coagre in Lincoln, Neb., has awarded the Western Union and Post-telegraph companies over to the Disfranchised. The companies are accused of fixing rates and rates without consulting the State railway commission. A sum of \$1,000 is provided for each.

Fire Causes Great Loss.

In Tampa, Fla., destroyed 300 houses by crack at 2:10 a.m. The burglars secured \$2,000,000 worth of goods and the building amounts to \$1,000,000. The burglar escaped on a hand car.

Bank Wrecked by Robbers.

The First State bank of Clear Lake, Iowa, was broken into at 2:10 a.m. The burglars secured \$2,000,000 worth of goods and the building amounts to \$1,000,000. The burglar escaped on a hand car.

Bank Robbed in Middle of the Night.

At 10 p.m. in the wagon train of the Southern railway company, such as engineers and agents, March 1, an attempt was made to rob the bank. It was given as a robbery.

KANSAS MURDER MYSTERY.

Albert Schneek, 41, and his wife, Mrs. Schneek, 36, were found dead in their home in Centropolis, Kan., on the charge of murder. Mrs. Jane Schneek, wife of Frank Schneek, Mrs. Schneek's body, with those of her little son and daughter, was found in her house in Centropolis, and the throats of all had been cut. Edward Stewart, husband of Mrs. Mollie Stewart, gave the testimony which resulted in the defendant being held Schneek, who had been staying at the Stewart home in Ottawa, had just moved his family to Centropolis. Following the murder Mrs. Stewart tried to establish an alibi for Schneek. Stewart's evidence conflicts with the alibi of his wife. He declares that immediately after the murder was discovered his wife cautioned him that they had better tell the same story, as the implication of Schneek would involve all of them. The theory of the State is that Schneek and Mrs. Stewart drove from Ottawa to Centropolis, twelve miles, at night and after committing the crime returned to Stewart's home before daylight.

KILLS A ROBBER, HIDES BODY.

New York Saloonkeeper Follows Bravery with Odious Act.

Dead from lack of proper food, Russell Page, a Civil War veteran decorated by Congress for valiant service at Fort Donelson, was found in bed at his home in Cleveland. While Page was dying his aged wife was vainly searching for work. Page, who was confined to his bed as the result of a wound received in the war, was too proud to ask for aid, as was his wife. At Fort Donelson Page led an army of sappers in mining the ground near the fortifications. While directing the men he saw Horace Stratton of Cleveland, a member of an Ohio regiment, on the ground badly wounded. Page carried Stratton from the battlefield, keeping his face toward the foe and shielding Stratton from the heavy musket fire with his own body. After three volleys the Confederates ceased firing and cheered him as he retreated to safety.

HERO DIES IN POVERTY.

Russell Page, Decorated by Congress for Valiant Deed, Found Lifeless.

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PATENT RECORDS GONE.

Woman Used as Shield, Slain.

Boy Shoots Mother in an Attempt to Kill a Burglar.

In his attempt to shoot a burglar who was trying to get into the house, Charles Lambert, aged 10 years, killed his mother, Mrs. M. A. Chester, at Thebes, Ill. According to the boy, his mother was holding the bedroom door against a man who had gained entrance to the house, and who was trying to force his way into the room. She was pushed backward and called to her son to get the gun and shoot. He did so, but the man used the woman as a shield, and the entire load of shot entered the back of her neck. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental shooting. The woman has been separated from her husband since last June, when he deserted her.

ROAD CUTS PAY OF KEY MEN.

Action of Northern Pacific May Bring Strike of Telegraphers.

The Northern Pacific railroad has announced a reduction in pay of all the telegraphers, to take effect March 4, when the new nine-hour law becomes operative. This announcement has been made under cover to the operators, who are now voting on the question of its acceptance, with the probability of its rejection and a general strike on the Northern Pacific system. The reduction is from \$5 to \$10 a month.

Tares Die in Pennsylvania Floods.

The death of at least three persons and much property damage was caused in Eastern Pennsylvania Wednesday by floods precipitated by heavy rains and melting snow. J. C. Cleas, a farmer, was drowned above Easton. Frederick Gurkemeyer of York was drowned in the flood in Codorus Creek and Michael Gallagher Jr. of Allentown lost his life by falling into the swollen waters of Jordan Creek.

Stoessel Asks a Full Pardon.

Lieut. Gen. Stoessel, who on Feb. 20 was condemned to death for the surrender of Port Arthur fortress to the Japanese, has petitioned Emperor Nicholas for a full pardon. The court recommended that the death sentence be commuted to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress and that the general be excluded from the service.

Troops Ready for Night Riders.

The adjutant general's office in Columbus, Ohio, was notified that the sheriff of Clermont county had called out Company K of the First regiment on account of rumors that the tobacco district of that county was to be invaded by a band of night riders from Kentucky. The company is held under arms at Batavia.

Wife's Notice Is Sufficient.

The Ohio Supreme Court decided in favor of Mrs. Machilite in the case of Harry Baye vs. Sarah R. Machilite, thus holding that any reasonable notice from a wife to a saloonkeeper to stop selling liquor to her husband makes the saloonkeeper liable.

Loers Place and Killas Set.

Despondent and ashamed over the fact that he had been discharged from a position he had held for twenty years, Ernest Eugene Meier, chief clerk in the German consulate at Cincinnati, committed suicide by shooting himself at his home there.

"Ripper Bill" is Held Valid.

The Supreme Court of New Jersey has held to be constitutional the so-called Jersey City "ripper bill." The bill provides for the termination of the terms of all city officials in first-class cities contemporaneously with the terms of the mayor by whom they were appointed.

John A. Linn Set Free.

John A. Linn, former clerk of the Superior and Circuit courts in Chicago, convicted of embezzlement, has been paroled from the Joliet penitentiary. The pardon board deciding it is mentally deranged.

Wholesale Whisky House Burns.

The wholesale whisky house of Randolph Rose & Co., 810 and 821 Chestnut street, Chattanooga, was destroyed by fire. Loss \$130,000, insurance \$75,000.

Kentucky Chooses Republicans.

William O. Bradley, Republican, has been elected United States Senator from Kentucky, after a long contest, four Democrats voting for him.

Results of Strategic Investigation.

The report of the royal commission that investigated the collapse of the Quebec bridge that cost four-score lives six-days the disaster was not due to any defect in material or construction.

THREE MEN ARE DEAD.

Ruler of Persia Outwits Assassins by Riding at the End of Procession.

HIS AUTO MADE A TARGET.

Outriders Dead and Chauffeur and Many Others Wounded—Troops Escort Monarch to Palace.

An attempt was made Friday afternoon to assassinate the Shah of Persia with a bomb. His majesty was not hurt. Three of the outriders who were accompanying him were killed. The Shah owes his escape to the precautions taken to protect him from just such an attempt as was made.

He was on his way from Teheran to a nearby town, where he intended to pass a few days. The procession had left the palace and was in a narrow street when two bombs were hurled down at it from the roof of a house. One exploded in the air, but the other

In the Senate Senator Culberson of Texas criticised the Aldrich currency bill and spoke in favor of amendments he deemed necessary. Senator Nelson also denounced the measure as of no importance in its present form. The bill was, on motion of Mr. Aldrich, made the unfinished business of the Senate. The bill to revise the criminal laws of the United States was passed. The climax of general debate on the army appropriation bill in the House came when Mr. Dalzell (Pennsylvania) delivered an exhaustive speech in defense of the Republican party and its policies. The tariff system was attacked by Mr. Houston (Tennessee), who charged that the trusts owed their power to it. Other addresses were made by Mr. Sherwood (Ohio) in support of his bill to pension soldiers of the Civil War at \$1 a day, and by Mr. Boutell (Illinois), who referred to the fact that the gold in the United States for the first time had reached a billion dollars. The army appropriation bill was read for amendment and its consideration was not concluded when the House adjourned.

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MICHIGAN'S NEW CONSTITUTION

ding correspondence.

We, the people of the State of Michigan, grateful to Almighty God for the blessings of freedom, and earnestly desiring to secure these blessings unto ourselves and to our posterity, ordain and establish this constitution.

Beginning with this preamble, Michigan's new constitution, subject only to ratification of the people, is considered an admirably drawn and rational document. It recognizes in the beginning the existence of a supreme being, and throughout it aims to preserve the rights of men.

The preparation of a new constitution in these days, when governmental conditions are chaotic and during a period of transition, is not an easy task. The period of time of transition from an old to a new order of things. The radical and the conservative are engaged in a vigorous struggle for supremacy. So-called reforms are vigorously contended for by the radicals and as vigorously opposed by the conservatives. In the State constitutional convention which has just adjourned the extreme radical and the extreme conservative were represented, but by far the greater number of delegates, while clinging to the well-established principles of government, have yielded with moderation to the demands of the new school of political economists, and a constitution has been framed that, it is believed, will meet with the approval of the moderate progressivists as well as the mild reactionaries.

No Innovations.

In the new constitution the form of State government is preserved substantially as it now exists. There is no innovation either in the legislative, executive or judicial departments.

Following the preamble and a description of the boundaries of the State the new constitution contains a succinctly stated bill of rights which is similar to those of other States.

Unless some unheard-of construction is given to the provisions of the new fundamental law for the regulation of corporations they will likely meet with general approval. The Legislature is given power to alter, repeal or abrogate any laws conferring rights on corporations so that no permanent rights may be obtained. By a specific provision the Legislature is given power to fix rates of transportation and to delegate such rights to the State railway commission. This removes the doubt previously existing of the constitutionality of the delegation of the rate-fixing power. Mergers of railroads are strictly prohibited.

Power of Initiative.

The most vigorously contested portion of the new constitution relates to the granting of the power of initiative to the people in the matter of constitutional amendment. No effort was made to secure the adoption of the initiative in matters of legislation. The provision adopted is deemed of doubtful efficiency by the advocates of the principle, and yet it goes to such an extent that strong public sentiment may be able to force an amendment to the constitution when a Legislature would otherwise not respond to a public demand. The provision is to the effect that amendments may be proposed to the constitution by petition of the qualified electors signed by 20 per cent of the total number of electors voting for Secretary of State at the previous general election. These petitions are not to be circulated in the usual way, and no voter may be urged to sign them. They are to be placed at the polls on election days and called to the attention of voters by the election inspectors. If a sufficient number of voters shall sign the petitions the Legislature may submit the proposed amendment to the people, but the Legislature, by a majority vote of both houses in joint convention, may veto such submission or it may submit an alternative provision. No amendment to this section of the constitution may be proposed by the initiative of the people.

There are a number of miscellaneous provisions of the new constitution that are of interest. Indeterminate sentences are authorized; the clerk of the Supreme Court is placed on a salary; boards of county commissioners may be created by vote of the people of the counties; no township may grant a franchise for any public utility unless it shall have received an affirmative vote of a majority of the electors; the State may aid in the construction of highways; no franchise shall be granted for a longer period than thirty years; the uniformity of public accounts is made compulsory and a system of auditing such accounts is provided for, and the members of the State board of agriculture, who have control of the agricultural college, shall be elected by the people.

The present legislative provisions are re-enacted. The Senate is composed of thirty-two members, the House of 100. In the new constitution the salaries of the members of the Legislature are increased from \$3 per day to \$800 for the term, with \$5 per day for special sessions not exceeding twenty days. The State census is abolished and apportionment of the State into districts, congressional and legislative, is to be made every ten years and based on the United States census.

Limitations on the Legislature.

Limitations are placed on the Legislature in the matter of giving immediate effect to bills. No bill shall become a law until ninety days after the legislative session shall have closed except upon the vote of two-thirds of the members when bills provide for the preservation of the peace, health or safety of the public. No bill shall be passed until it has been printed and in the possession of each House for five full days. No special act shall be passed where a general act can be made to apply and whether a law can be made general shall be a judicial question. No local or special act shall take effect until approved by a majority of the electors voting thereon in the district to be affected. Divorces may not be granted by the Legislature and no State paper shall be established.

No alterations with reference to the powers of the Governor and Lieutenant Governor have been made in the present constitution, except that it is clearly stated that the latter while presiding over the Senate shall have no vote. During the recent special session of the Legislature this question arose, the Lieutenant Governor exercising the right to a casting vote in case of a tie, but the Supreme Court held that the right was not conferred by the constitution.

In Michigan the judicial power of the State is vested in a Supreme Court, Circuit courts, Probate courts and Justices of the peace, and in the now constituted Legislature is empowered to create additional courts inferior to the Supreme Court. A new provision is to the effect that the Supreme Court in deciding mandamus, quo warranto and similar cases shall file written opinions giving reasons for decisions. Probate courts are given express jurisdiction in juvenile cases.

Under the heading of "Local Government" are found some of the most important provisions of the new constitution. It is in these sections that the convention has sought to confer upon townships, counties, cities and villages, the power to legislate for themselves under general laws by the Legislature.

A provision of importance is as follows: "The Legislature shall provide by general law for the incorporation of cities and villages; such general laws shall limit their rate of taxation for municipal purposes and restrict their powers of borrowing money and contracting debts. Under such general laws the electors of each city and village shall have power and authority to frame, adopt and amend its charter, and through its regularly constituted authority, to pass all laws and ordinances relating to its municipal concerns subject to the constitution and general laws of the State."

To Municipal Ownership.

The provision relating to municipal ownership follows:

"Subject to the provisions of this constitution, any city or village may acquire, own and operate, either within or without its corporate limits, public utilities for supplying water, light, heat, power and transportation in the municipality and the inhabitants thereof. It is a provision that the right to own and operate transportation facilities shall not extend to any city or village of less than 25,000 inhabitants."

Bonds to be issued for the purchase of public utilities shall not impose any liability upon such city or village, but shall be limited only upon the property and assets of such public utility, including the lands and buildings upon which it stands."

The County's Name.

"I wonder how this County Saechny's name is pronounced."

"Why, you start in with a noise like a soda water fountain and then trust to providence."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

OPEN LANDS IN WEST

St. Paul Road's Pacific Coast Extension Gives Entrance to Rich New Country.

WHERE THINGS MOVE QUICKLY.

Claims Being Rapidly Taken and Towns Are Building Along Route —Big Railroad Bridge.

Not so many years ago the western borderland of Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota and Nebraska presented a ragged fringe of newly made farms, thrust into what seemed boundless, inexhaustible expanse of unoccupied, black soil—prairie lands. Sons of the farmers of that time, needing land, simply moved out ten or twenty miles upon the newly surveyed areas, choosing and occupying homestead claims, almost undisturbed by competing land hunters.

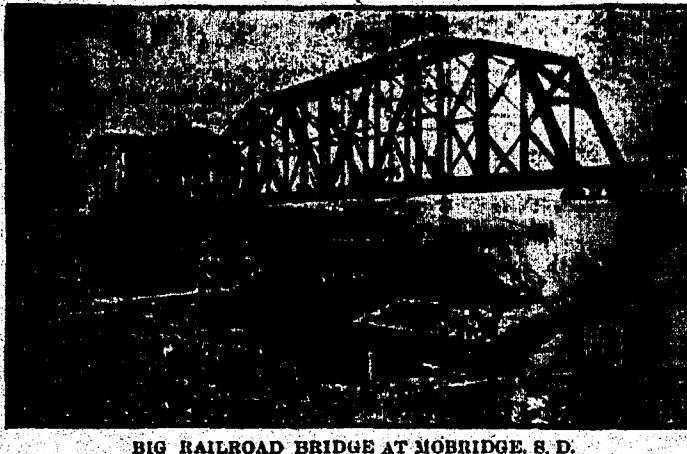
During the '80's, though, something happened. A fierce "land-hunger" replaced this creeping of settlement, this normal expansion. The Dakotas in little more than half a dozen years saw more than 350,000 entrymen settle within their borders, and 100,000 pioneers

were on the move, heading westward. In November, 1885, a bridge was removed from Mobridge, S. D., where the structure spans the Missouri river. The bridge is one of the principal connecting links between the main line of the St. Paul Road and the new coast division. The town of Mobridge is expected to be one of the most important on the road. Its name is made of the abbreviation "Mo." meaning Missouri, and "bridge."

Thousands of Homesteads Open.

Nowhere in the United States under like conditions, upon a like solid area of plowable, black loam, in like space of time, will so vast a number of homesteads be accommodated, yet a correspondent, having finished a drive of 300 miles or more along the extension between Marquette, N. D., on the Little Missouri, and the Musselshell River, in the heart of northern Montana, says that there remain within five to twenty miles of this new line to the Pacific Coast thousands of homesteads well worth while to look at, and which will be occupied within the coming twelve months.

As a result of successful dry farming during the past eighteen months, on the Beach flats just north of the extension along the Montana-Dakota line, there in a bright town—side track a year ago. To-day it boasts of improvements of \$300,000 for the past year; among these, a 75-barrel roller mill, four elevators, with a capacity of 100,000 bushels, three hardware and implement stores. The last named sold within the year 150 wagons, 60 self-binders and 100 mowers. Everywhere now men are awakening to the fact that where sage brush two to three feet in height



BIG RAILROAD BRIDGE AT MOBRIIDGE, S. D.

added to the population of their newly christened towns and villages.

To the extension of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway's numerous feeders in these States, perhaps more than to any other factor, did this movement owe its existence. It drew to this prairie country not only farmers but thousands of men and women from every known occupation, drew them and made possible their successful occupation and upbuilding of these vast commonwealths as we see them to-day.

The record of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, in building its Pacific Coast extension, has never been equaled in the matter of time by any similar undertaking. Track has been laid at the rate of five miles per day, and rails over the new transcontinental line will soon be operated from Chicago to Butte, Mont., and to Seattle and Tacoma, Wash., in about a year.

The big bridge of this Pacific Coast extension, the construction of which has attracted attention as a remarkable

growth, densely luxuriant, unirrigated, sage, speckled, and particularly wheat, will grow, if the simple methods of cultivation, now no longer experimental but proven, are employed. These gray-green sage brush uplands are to be the grain fields of the near future.

Montana has an abundance of coal, from lignite to the best steam fuel known. It is doubtful whether any section of the United States is more plentifully supplied with coal which can be so easily developed and utilized by the settler, as eastern Montana. At the first crossing of the Yellowstone, there is, in plain view of the approach, a black band along the bluff to the north two or three miles in length, ten to twenty feet thick, of solid lignite coal of the finest quality. Never again will Uncle Sam offer such princely domains for the entrant's choice. Throughout this entire coun-

try the government surveys will soon be practically complete, and before the end of the year the claim shanty will be everywhere in evidence.

Happiness from Troubles.

Being human, happily or unhappily, we cannot deny the comfort to be found in the reflection that misery never lacks the company it loves. We all have our troubles, and some of us derive much satisfaction from the contemplation of them. Indeed, there are those who are happy only when wretched, but these we believe to be as few in number as they are disagreeable in association. The vast majority of humans are normal and disposed, therefore, in conformity with natural law, to smile when the skies are clear and to grieve under the portent of clouds; hence the ease with which worry takes possession of the mind, colors the disposition and makes a cripple of effort. That causes abroad, we know and must admit, as we do almost unconsciously the certainty of death, but too little cognizance is taken of the fact that the effect of mere apprehension, which is all that worry really is, may be subjected to simple mental treatment and be overcome.—George Harvey, in North American Review.

Two Cities.

The most northern town on the globe is probably Hammerfest, latitude 70 degrees 30 minutes 14 seconds, off the northwest coast of Norway, a place of some 4,000 inhabitants. In Hammerfest the sun stays for two months above the horizon. The southernmost town in the world is Punta Arenas, on the Strait of Magellan. Punta Arenas is a place of some 10,000 population.

The Baby's Fault.

"Nursemaid—I'm going to leave, mum. Mistress—Why, what's the matter? Don't you like the baby? Nursemaid—Yes, but he is that afraid of a policeman that I can't get near one.—Loudon Tatler.

A Chance to Get Rich.

A fortune awaits the tailor who can invent a secret pocket in a coat where a man may carry his cigar without exposing them to the many friends who help themselves.—Detroit Free Press.

To Know Oneself.

"How can a man learn to know himself? By reflection never, only by action. In the measure in which thou seekest to do thy duty shall thou know what is in thee. But what is thy duty? The command of the hour.—Goethe."

"Prairie."

"Deah me, Miss Mahala, who's de swell gemmey wot don't tak yo' out walkin'?"

"Dat gemmey? He's de one what is financed tub me. Mistah Johnnig."—Baltimore American.

University of Paris.

The doctor's degree in the University of Paris is so entitled as to designate the faculty under which the work was done, as those who do literary work would receive the degree doctor of letters, etc. To obtain the doctor's degree the candidate must possess the lower degree of the corresponding division of work, submit two theses on different questions, reply to questions or objections concerning them, pay a fee of 140 francs and present 100 printed copies of one of his theses to the university. The candidate for the degree doctor of letters must write one thesis in Latin, the other in French. If in the scientific department, the thesis must be on some original investigation; if in theology, the examinations are both oral and written.—School Bulletin.

Suggestions in a Name.

A Scotchman in search of work was recently given employment as an laborer at Cramp's shipyard, Philadelphia. His first job was to carry several heavy planks. After he had been at it for about two hours he went to the foreman and said:

"Did ye tell me your name when I started to work?"

"Yes," replied the foreman, "you said it was Tomson."

"Oh, then it's a' right," said the Scot, as he looked toward the pile of planks he had yet to carry. "As was Jist a'wunnerin' if you thoat ah said it was Samson."

Worth Reading.

France has more than 300 daily newspapers.

Generally the right ear is larger than the left.

Rats are an alarming nuisance in England.

For every ton of gold in circulation there are fifteen tons of silver.

Germany sends 20,000,000 feathers per year to England for millinery purposes.

As a rule a man's hair turns gray five years sooner than a woman's.

The weight of the pyramids of Cheops is estimated at 4,000 tons.

Loss of life in the mines in the United States is far greater than in Europe.

Every year there are 500 deaths from hunger and destitution in Great Britain.

Dr. Washington Gladden of the First Congregational church at Columbus, Ohio, has completed twenty-five years' work at that church.

To Know Oneself.

George Parkinson, charged with fraud, his alleged game being to take false prescriptions for magnetism when arranged in police court in Grand Rapids, pleaded guilty and was fined \$200 and costs. He is said to have swindled many.

Schoenborn County Name.

Schoenborn county has just completed its new county house and hospital. It stands just outside of Manistique and was erected at a cost of \$17,000. The building is said to be a model of its kind and one of the best to be found in Michigan.

Death of a Gentleman.

The dry goods store of Lee Edelstein, Bay City, the furniture store of W. H. Quick, the law office of Neel & Oevers and the First National bank were damaged by fire. The aggregate loss is \$100,000.

The Blue Oxen franchise in the Wisconsin-Illinois baseball league will go to Rockford officials of the local committee, thus dividing the expenses of the building for \$1,000. The Blue Oxen players have been invited to Leavenworth.

Michigan State News

TWO DETECTIVES ON TRIAL.

Charged with Assassinating Mrs. thought "Black Hand."

Thomas J. Foley and Daniel T. Flanigan, members of the Saginaw police force, are on trial in Circuit Court in Ithaca, charged with assault with intent to do great bodily harm, less than murder. The complaining witness is Benjamin Button, city marshal of Alma. C. D. Bell, manager of the Michigan Sugar Company, received letters last spring threatening death for himself and family unless he deposited money at a designated place. Bell secured Foley and Flanigan to investigate. The detectives concealed themselves near the place where Bell placed the package. In time they saw a man come to the spot. They started in pursuit of him and fired as he fled. The officers say the man concealed himself in the house of Mrs. Gobel. The Saginaw men watched the Gobel home and later saw a man come from there. They undertook to arrest him and a fight followed. The man was Myles Button, who says that he had been called by Mrs. Gobel to come to her home as she had seen men loitering in the vicinity. In justification of their action the detectives are trying to show circumstances that would implicate Button.

MISSING 17 YEARS; FOUND DEAD.

Brothers Read of Demise and Identity of Corpse.

Missing for seventeen years, members

of the family of Frank Daley, a woodman, who died in Escanaba and his whereabouts until a news item in a Milwaukee paper attracted their attention.

Richard Daley of Milwaukee and Edward Daley of Richfield, Wis., brothers of the dead man, arrived in Escanaba and identified the body. Frank Daley left his home at Richfield, Wis., sixteen years ago, and from the time of his leaving until the body was found in the undertaker rooms the two brothers had known nothing of his whereabouts.

DOG BITES THIRTEEN.

Rabid Animal Rages Through Antrim County.—Attacks Girls.

Orrine Wood, 13 years old, and John Edwards, 14, both from Atwood, Antrim county, have gone to Ann Arbor to take the Pasteur treatment, both having been bitten by a mad dog. This animal went through the county on a rampage a few days ago, biting thirteen persons in all, baled many horses, sheep and cattle. It was finally put to death by Albert Myers. Miss Wood was alone in the barnyard at her mother's house when the dog came up, springing for her face. She had a pitchfork in her hands and it was only by her nerve and presence of mind that she kept the brute from her face. It was too close to her for effective blows and before she could beat it off, three of its teeth penetrated her flesh just above the knee. The dog then entered the school near Atwood, but was driven off before it could attack the children. Young Edwards was passing along the highway, the animal biting him before he could escape. A general slaughter of hounds has been started and several other persons may go to Ann Arbor.

DOG BITES THIRTEEN.

MISSING 17 YEARS; FOUND DEAD.

Crawford Avalanche.

J. P. LEE, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Year	\$1.50
Half Year	.75
3 Months	.40

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAR. 5

Home Circle Department

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Praise Your Neighbor.

In our judgement or others, we mortals are prone To talk of their faults without heeding our own; And this little rule should be treasured by all:

"If you can't praise your neighbor, don't name him at all."

Men's deeds are compounded of glory and shame,

And surely 'tis sweeter to praise than to blame—

Perfection has never been known since the Fall—

"If you can't praise your neighbor, don't name him at all."

Remember, ye cynics, the mote and the beam—

Pause in your fault-finding and ponder the theme—

Who has the least charity, quickest will fail—

"If you can't praise your neighbor, don't name him at all."

If we would but endeavor our own fault to mend We'd have all the work to which we could attend,

Then let us be open to Charity's call—"If you can't praise your neighbor, don't name him at all."

Matrimonial Alliances.

The lack of good sense and judgment that many fathers and mothers display in regard to the matrimonial alliances of their children, amounts in very many instances, to rank idiocy. If they wish to "break off a love affair," they employ the very agent for its interests—promotion—opposition.

Infatuation, so often mistaken by young people for love, is a feeble-rooted plant, that will die of itself in time, if only let alone. Parental interference, of a dogmatic kind, will very probably drive its roots to a firm depth in the soil of affection.

It is unquestionably one of the severest trials between the beginning and end of life to rear a child with great care, and then, at manhood or womanhood, behold the labor worse than lost; as it seems to the parents. It seems bitterly ungrateful. A terrible blindness seems to have fallen like a pall upon their child's mental, moral and spiritual vision.

Our attention has been drawn to this topic by a number of social revelations, not pleasant to hear, and which had their origin in parental opposition. Private marriages are resorted to; scandalous arrangements entered upon; and often, what is still more sad and deplorable, the lives of brave and high-hearted lovers shamed over life.

After the age of twenty-one, girls who have been properly educated, are quite as apt to know what they desire in a man for a husband, as their parents, and unreasonable opposition in as foolish as it is unkind. When the spirit of opposition leaps high in parental hearts, it would be well to ask these questions: Would marriage be the worst thing that could happen? Is my opposition fostering the best results? Is it my ambition, or my child's happiness I am seeking to promote? Has not my child the same right of a choice in a life companion that I had?

Another thing occurs at this point, that we cannot well refrain from protesting against. It is the folly, and nothing less than folly, that characterizes the conduct of far too many parents in regard to their children, and especially their daughters, who in some weak moment have behaved indiscretely, and possibly shamefully. A child is a child and no act of a parent can make it otherwise. Disinheritance, anger, unkindness and abuse only aggravate such matters, and what might have been kept a private family sorrow, becomes a public scandal, so crushing the helpless victim that not even a whole lifetime of remorse and repentance can succeed in washing out the blot on her reputation. Life is so short, human happiness at best so poor and short, is there anything to be gained by making a bad matter worse, or a miserable fellow creature still more wretched? Are truth and virtue so frail and weak as to be utterly destroyed by the breath of a pitiful error? Must Christ be again crucified to teach us the beauty of charity and forgiveness?

How to Judge Books.

Would you know whether the tendency of a book is good or evil, examine in what state of mind you are in when you lay it down. Has it induced you to suspect that what you have been accustomed to think unlawful may, after all, be innocent, and that may be harmless which you hitherto been taught to think so? Has it tended to make

you dissatisfied and impatient under the control of others; and disposed you to relax in that self-government, without which both the laws of God and man tell us there can be no virtue and consequently no happiness? Has it attempted to abate your admiration and reverence for what is great and good, and to diminish in you the love of your country and your fellow beings? Has it addressed itself to your vanity, your selfishness, or any, other of your evil propensities? Has it defiled the imagination with what is loathsome, or choked the heart with what is monstrous? Has it disturbed the sense of right and wrong, which the creator has implanted in the human soul? If so, if you are conscious of all or any of these effects, or if, having escaped them all, you have felt that such were the effects it was intended to produce, throw the book into the fire, whatever name it may bear on the title page? Throw it into the fire, young man, though it be the gift of a friend; young lady, away with the whole set, though it should be the prominent furniture of a rosewood book-case. There never was such a rage for book-reading as at the present time. It is a commendable habit, only one cannot be too careful in the selection of books.

Let a young man at twenty years of age put 20 dollars at interest, instead of expending it for tobacco. Then at the beginning of the next year repeat it, and include also the principal and interest of the preceding year, and thus continue to do from year to year, until he shall have reached the age of seventy; the amount he would realize would exceed thirty thousand dollars. How many of our young men will try it?

Tenth Congressional District Convention.

The tenth district convention, held at Bay City, Feb. 27, was a harmonious affair as expected. This county was represented by M. A. Bates of this village and C. F. Kelly of Frederic. Hon. Nelson Sharpe of West Branch and Edgar B. Foss of Bay City were elected delegates, and H. K. Gustin of Alpena and Frank L. Presida of Midland, alternates. M. A. Bates was elected as member of the Congressional Committee.

Resolutions endorsing Taft and Loud were adopted with but one dissenting vote.

Oklahoma's law providing for a state guaranty of bank deposits, marks one of the most advanced steps that has been taken in any part of the country to solve the great financial problem by restoring public confidence in banks. The provisions of the statute are of a very simple character. Each state bank is required to pay to the state banking board a sum equal to 1 per cent of its average daily deposits. Whenever this sum is depleted it shall be increased by further assessments. When a bank fails, the state bank examiner steps in and pays the depositors from the guaranty fund. These payments become a first lien on the assets of the defunct bank. National banks that wish to avail themselves of the benefits of the law may do so by paying a similar assessment, with the permission of the comptroller.

A Nibbler.

Undoubtedly the worst pest a store keeper in a small city or town has to contend with is the perpetual nibbler—that lemon-faced individual who imagines that the minute he steps into a store he has the undisputed privilege of fingerling and sampling everything he finds uncovered.

He is usually a loner in addition to his other faults and his breed usually infest those stores where their fingers are allowed the most freedom. A nibbler will go into a store, and after satisfying himself that he is in the right place, run his dirty fingers that may have been handling chickens or just removed a "chaw" from his face, into the coffee can or pickle barrel and satisfies his longing on that score, dabs up a few nuts, goes after a banana or two with a voracity that indicates the lack of at least two day's board, then slices off a hunk of cheese (just to see how it tastes) and then as a matter of course takes a few crackers to top off the cheese.

Having satisfied his inward craving for board, he then proceeds to monopolize his surroundings as a place for lodging. The soap-box element—his partners in crime, as it were—will then be treated to impromptu speeches on the Tendency of the Times, How to increase the Currency Circulation, If the Frozen Pump Responsible for the Rise in the Price of Milk, and other national and international questions and after setting his hearers aright on these perplexing subjects, and eaten up the profit on \$2 worth of goods, he yawns three times, (which is a recognized signal to move on to the next place and repeat the whole operation) and buys a five cent plug of tobacco or a pound of sugar and having it charged, he starts for his next hanging out place eating an apple he has unconsciously appropriated.

To a close observer, this is no pipe dream, but a condition of affairs we have seen Grayling merchants put up with for the sake of what the family of the pest might possibly buy. The only deviation from the above is that the "nibbler" very seldom fails to buy the five cent plug of tobacco or the pound of sugar when he leaves.

Getting What You Want.

One of the great reasons for the success of the American people is that when they "go after" a thing they get it.

Generally speaking, they will not accept a substitute nor listen to a subterfuge. If they want a thing, they want it strongly enough to devote their energy to getting it.

If a man goes into a store and asks for an article, and the clerk—anxious to make a sale, and knowing that he has not the specific thing demanded—endeavors to "work off" something less desirable, the customer generally expresses himself in no uncertain terms.

Successful business men have found that it pays to give people what they want, even if the direct profit is a little less.

The store that gets a reputation for meeting the wants of customers properly—for giving them exactly what they ask for—prospers in the long run, while its more "persuasive" competitors soon or late fall in behind.

Levels Locals.

Treasurer Houghton has collected fully 75 per cent of the 1907 taxes.

Mrs. M. Dyer and Mrs. John Boyce were calling on Mrs. L. E. Carrier, Thursday.

Lewis McCallum and Sidney Conklyn have returned, no place like Crawford co.

Miss DeFreitas was calling on Mrs. Premaux, Friday.

Mrs. M. Dyer was doing business at Johannesburg, Friday.

Miss Lottie Owen and Glen are spending a few days in Grayling.

Albert Nephew came home from Detroit Thursday. He says Lovell is good enough for him.

Miss Iva Rousier was doing business at Johannesburg, Saturday.

Mrs. J. F. Spencer died Feb. 25th.

DAN.

Hardgrove Happenings

Mrs. Dirk Schruer is on the sick list.

Mr. Date Forbes and daughter Thelma called on Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Buck, Friday afternoon.

Edward Peryslan had his foot mashed last week.

W. T. Kirby has returned from a visit "home."

Martin Green of Traverse City is visiting Claude Kirby for a few days.

Mrs. R. D. Hazelton was on the sick list last week.

Mrs. Hardgrove, who has been slowly gaining after a prolonged illness, has not been feeling as well for the past week.

Maple Forest Flashes.

Mrs. H. Ensign is visiting her mother, Mrs. Louis Dallaire.

Miss Rose Henne of Grayling is visiting friends in Frederic and Maple Forest.

Farmers are now busy putting up ice.

It is a treat to see the sun shine, if it could stay for a while we could stand to lose some of our beautiful.

Mrs. John Anderson is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Oaks returned to the home of Mrs. Deckrow last week.

Good for Everybody.

Mr. Norman R. Coulter, prominent architect in the Delbert Building, San Francisco, says: "I fully endorse all that has been said of Electric Bitters as a tonic medicine. It is good for everybody. It corrects stomach, liver and kidney disorders in a prompt and efficient manner and builds up the system." Electric Bitters is the best spring medicine ever sold over druggist's counter; as a blood purifier it is unequalled. 50c. at A. M. Lewis & Co.'s drug store.

\$100.00 Reward

for the arrest and conviction of any one cutting green timber on any of our lands in Crawford County. Report the same to Charles L. DeWeale, Prosecuting Attorney, of Roscommon, Michigan. Settlers are welcome to any down wood or dead timber, for fuel. Michigan Central Park Co., 115 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. decs-3m

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the

County of Crawford

At a session of said Court held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling in said county, on the twenty-seventh day of February, A. D. 1908.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hulah Ryckman, deceased.

David Uriah Ryckman having filed in said court his petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to David Uriah Ryckman, the executor mentioned in said will, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the twenty-sixth day of March, A. D. 1908 at two o'clock in the afternoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTISON,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

WELLINGTON BATTISON,
Judge of Probate.

mar-3

For particulars consult Agents

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

AMERICAN PLAN, 50¢ PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, 60¢ TO 75¢ PER DAY

Stately coaches and spacious berths, in

the very heart of the road.

Concord, copper Calumet and

Westland Avondale.

The Michigan Central

has a fine fleet of cars.

What you can pay for a room, when you

visit Detroit stop at the Central House.

POSTAL & MONEY, Free.

H. P. OLSON,
Village Clerk.

For information concerning the

Michigan Central

call on

WELLINGTON BATTISON,
Judge of Probate.

mar-3

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Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAR. 5

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your insertion is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondences, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can't be considered later.

For fire insurance see R. W. Brink.

You should hear the Edison records for March, on sale at Hathaway's.

The ice-man's harvest is over as his barns are all filled.

Look up our subscription offers, and arrange for your next years reading at once.

Mrs. O. A. Gibbons of Roscommon has been the guest of Mrs. F. O. Peck and family this week.

LOST—A fountain pen. Finder will please return to this office and greatly oblige the owner.

Removing the earth to repair a break in the sewer, found the frost had penetrated about three feet.

Everybody ought to hear Prof. Laird, Friday evening, on the subject of 20th century education.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams of Bay City are spending a few weeks at the home of their daughter, Mrs. R. Roblin.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, at the lowest price, call at the AVALANCHE office.

LADIES—You will be interested in the new line of hand-painted china at Hathaway's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wilcox are enjoying a visit from their son, Forrest, who has been north in the woods this winter.

Mrs. Mark S. Dilley, one of the old settlers of Frederic, now living in Pa., was the guest of Mrs. R. P. Forbes this week.

FOR SALE—A fine young team half brothers, closely matched, good drivers and good workers, sound and all right.

O. PALMER.

A jolly little crowd of boys met at the birthday party of Kenneth Kay Crandall, Tuesday afternoon, March 3 and had a jolly time.

The teachers' institute to be held here next week promises to be the best ever. Let every teacher in the county be present and learn all up-to-date methods possible.

FOR SALE—Household goods consisting of cook stove, heater, gasoline stove with oven, 24 yards of linoleum, parlor lamp, hanging lamp, secretary case and open bookcase. Inquire of Mrs. O. R. Filkins.

The Ladie's Aid of the M. E. church will hold their regular business meeting at the home of Mrs. Robinson, tomorrow afternoon. All members are requested to be present at the usual hour, 2:30 o'clock.

March came in Sunday, roaring and blowing and snowing in a way that would make any self-respecting lion green with envy, but now, according to tradition, after six weeks of March we will get some weather.

Our neighboring villages of Bopne City and Munceolina each suffered from disastrous fires last week, with loss from \$60,000 to \$75,000. The fire at Bopne City is thought to have been of incendiary origin.

The C. O. R. gave a sleigh-ride party Friday the 28, each inviting a friend, after which they were taken to the home of Miss Ethelyn Woodfield, had the best of suppers, then with games finished a most enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Ella McIntyre is made glad by the arrival of her sister, Mrs. Nelson Forbes of Denver, who has not had a sleigh ride in over 20 years. We imagine she can have enough now, and that her coming will add the complete recovery of Mrs. McIntyre, who is now convalescing from her long illness.

An exchange says that this is how we live: Pierced by the pin trust, chilled by the ice trust; roasted by the coal trust; soaked by the soap trust; doped by the drug trust, wrapped by the paper trust; bullied by the beef trust; lighted by the oil trust; squeezed by the corset trust; and gorged by the pickle trust.

Prof. Madray, one of Michigan's specialists in penmanship will open his writing school Monday afternoon, March 9, in High School room. If you are a poor writer put your pride in your pocket and join this class. \$2.00 pays for twelve lessons. Private pupils 35c. per hour. The winner in this class will receive \$2.50 in gold. Bring Gillott's 604 pen and legal cap paper. Prof. V. E. MADRAY.

At meeting called by Village Committee, C. O. McCullough was chosen chairman, and R. W. Brink secretary. Purpose of the meeting was explained as being to organize a Business Men's Association. The objects and benefits of such organization were discussed. The chair appointed the following committee of five to draft constitution and by-laws and submit them at a meeting to be held March 16, for approval: Jas. W. Sorenson, Marius Hanson, Geo. Mahon, Melvin Bates, Jos. Burton. Meeting adjourned to meet March 16.

TO RENT—A good 5 room house with cellar. F. BOERSON.

Mrs. Blanche Pratt entertained a number of her girl friends at her birthday party last Friday evening.

Mrs. C. J. Hathaway was suddenly called home Sunday by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. F. N. Leroy of Orion.

Mr. Morgan, travelling agent for Park, Davis & Co., Detroit, rendered a solo with pleasing voice last Sunday evening, in the First Presbyterian Church.

The Ladies' Union will hold their regular business meeting with Mrs. R. W. Brink, Friday afternoon, March 6th. All members of the congregation are cordially invited.

Registration in the University Hospital at Ann Arbor shows that 3,268 patients were treated during the past year. This exceeds by far the enrollment of any previous year.

Geo. Hartman who went to the Detroit hospital for treatment, is reported improving rapidly, and is expected home soon. We have since learned that he seems failing again.

News comes from Riverside, Cal., that an average of one carload of oranges every twenty minutes has been packed and shipped east from there during every day of the past week, allowing nine hours for a day.

A recent ruling from the postal authorities at Washington is that a paper containing a news item of someone "holding the lucky number" in a drawing contest, or any similar expression shall not be entitled to mailing privileges of the postal department.

The Con Con raised the salaries of six star officers at their meeting Feb. 10. The Governor who received \$4,000 now gets \$5,000, the Attorney Gen. from \$800 to \$5,000, state treasurer from \$1,000 to \$2,500, auditor general from \$2,000 to \$2,500, and secretary of state from \$800 to \$2,500.

The Juniors and a few of their friends were entertained by Minnie Kraus at her home last Thursday night. Pedro was the game of the evening. The first prize was won by Irene Burton. Light refreshments were served at the close of the games and the guests departed happy? I should say!

A. C. Hendrickson will in a few days leave Grayling for their childhood home in the old world, as this climate seems not to agree with his health. Since coming here Mr. Hendrickson has built up a good business at his trade as a tailor, and is recognized with his wife as such members of society as we would rather retain than lose.

Rev. Samuel P. Todd, Field Sect. of Alma College, occupied the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church last Sunday. In the morning Mr. Todd spoke on "The Three Crosses in the Plan of Salvation." In the evening the church was crowded to the doors. Mr. Todd spoke on "The Divine Origin of Foreign Mission." Both sermons were appreciated very much by the people of Grayling.

School Notes.

Pupils received monthly report cards Wednesday in High School.

Easern Olson is back in High School again after a two weeks illness.

The Seniors and Sophomores held a class meeting at the home of Miss Hazel Wilson, Monday evening. Cards were the amusement of the evening and a dainty lunch was served at the close of the evening.

Clothes-pin social Thursday evening at the School house. Ladies please bring two clothes-pins dressed alike and a lunch for two. Fortune teller in attendance. Thursday evening, March 5. Sophomore and Seniors.

In Ours Too.

Sitting in the Library.

Poring o'er the news,

One can see some pretty sights,

Yet mind his P's and Q's.

Sitting in the Library.

Looking up a rhyme,

One can see some funny things,

Many and many a time.

Here charming maiden sits,

Reading German fables,

Object of a loving glance,

From just across the table.

There a jaunty senior hides

A smile behind his book,

Thanking all his lucky stars

For only just a look.

Now, and then a Junior wise

Hunts a magazine,

Taking care to move a chair

To he'll sure be astin.

The Sophomore tarries to study hard

And wrinkles up his brow,

But there upon the printed page,

He sees her face somehow.

The Freshman too is not beyond

Our silent observation,

For there he sits with chair tipped

back,

Defying gravitation,

Sitting in the Library,

Chasing idle dreams,

You can spy as well as I'

Amusing little scenes.

No Use to Die.

"I have found out that there is no use to die of lung trouble as long as you can get Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. J. P. White, of Rushboro, Pa. "I would not be alive today for that wonderful medicine. It loosens up a cough quicker than anything else, and cures lung disease even after the case is pronounced hopeless." This most reliable remedy for coughs and colds, laryngitis, asthma, bronchitis and hoarseness is sold under guarantee at A. M. Lewis & Co.'s drug store, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Proceedings of the Common Council

[OFFICIAL.]

Grayling, March 1, 1908.
Regular meeting of the Common Council convened at the Court House. J. F. Hum, President in the chair. Present Trustees Fournier, Peter, Kraus, Clark and Amidon. Absent, Trustee Connine. Meeting called to order by the President. Minutes of the preceding meeting read and approved.

The Council then proceeded to act with the treasurer.

Moved and supported, that the report of the Finance Committee be accepted and placed on file. Motion carried.

REPORT.

To the President and Trustees, of Common Council of the Village of Grayling.

Your Finance Committee would certify as follows: That we have examined the Village Treasurer's books and compared them with the Clerk's, and find them correct. Further, that we have examined the Village Treasurer's report and compared it with his books and find it correct, to wit:

Report of Village Treasurer.

Contingent Fund. March 4, 1907 bal on hand \$8,863.49 Total receipts for year 2318.50

" incl. bal on hand \$3,181.99 Disbursements.

Disbursed during year \$2,247.96 Bal on hand March 2, 1908 934.03

Total \$3,181.99

Highway Fund. March 4, bal on hand \$8,206.09 Total receipts for year 1,854.55

" incl. bal on hand \$2,150.55 Disbursements.

Disbursed during year \$1,719.47 Bal on hand March 2, 1908 431.17

Total \$2,150.55

Total amount in hands of treasurer March 2, 1908, \$1,365.20.

Signed. HOLGER HANSON, Treasurer.

Certified to by H. PETERSEN

A. KRAUS Committee.

Moved and supported that we take a recess for 15 minutes. Motion prevailed.

Upon expiration of 15 minutes, the beard was called to order.

Moved and supported, that the report of the Finance Committee be accepted, except bill 3, which is referred back to be itemized, and orders drawn for the several amounts. Motion carried.

REPORT.

To the Hon. President and members of Common Council of the Village of Grayling.

GENTLEMEN—Your Committee on Claims and Accounts, would recommend that the following bills be allowed, as follows:

NAMES. CLM'D ALLWD.

1. J. Nelson's plow \$ 20.25 \$ 20.25

2. C. P. Robinson, lab. 3.50 3.50

3. S. H. Co walt 1907-08 250.00 250.00

4. J. H. Shultz, elct sup. 1.67 1.67

[Signed]

H. PETERSEN.

A. KRAUS Committee.

Moved and supported that we adjourn. Motion prevailed.

H. P. OLSON, Village Clerk.

Proceedings of the Board of Health.

Grayling, March 2, 1908. Special meeting of the Board of Health convened at the Court House J. F. Hum, President in the chair. Present Trustees Fournier, Krause, Clark, Petersen and Amidon. Absent, Trustee Connine.

Meeting called to order by the President.

On motion the bill of Henry Bates of \$3.00 was certified too and ordered it presented to the board of supervisors for payment.

Moved and supported, that the bill of J. S. Harrington of \$43.87 for service as health officer be allowed as charged. Motion prevailed.

On motion the board adjourned.

H. P. OLSON, Clerk.

Presbyterian Church.

Sabbath March 8, 1908.

Morning service, 10:30 a. m.

Sabbath School, 11:45 a. m.

Y. P. C. E. meeting 6 p. m.

Evening services, 7 p. m.

T. C. L. meets next Wednesday, at 7:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting at 7 p. m. Subject for tonight—Leviticus.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

PUNISH MORE; PUNISH LESS.

By Samuel Peanypacker.

My experience when on the beach led me to the conclusion that men do wrong things less through wicked inclinations than because of a failure to see the consequences of the acts which they commit. Crime is generally the result of weakness of character and inability to understand clearly the situations which arise. A wrong initial step is taken in some direction, and where it leads the individual fails to see. The way to help men to be better is to find out what it is that is good in their conduct and give them due credit and commendation.

The world is slowly and steadily improving. Men are better in their conduct than ever they were before, and we should all look forward as we progress to a diminution of the number of criminal offenses rather than to the increase of them. Most of these new-fangled crimes arise from the relations of men to money, and this kind of legislation indicates what in my view is the most serious of our national vices.

The best of men are strengthened by recognition and appreciation; the worst may be encouraged to better effort by the approval of their fellows, and all of us will be improved by the cultivation of altruistic sentiments and the repression of destructive propensities.

WOMEN SHOULD NOT SACRIFICE THEMSELVES.

By Bernard Shaw.

It is not surprising that our society, being directly dominated by men, comes to regard woman not as an end in herself like man, but solely as a means of ministering to him. The ideal wife is one who does everything the ideal husband likes, and nothing else. Now, to treat a person as a means instead of an end is to deny that person's right to live. Woman, if she dares face the fact that she is being so treated, either must loathe herself or else rebel.

BERNARD SHAW. The young wife finds that her husband is neglecting her for his business; that his interests, his activities, his whole life, except one small part, lies away from home; and that her business is to sit there and hope until she is wanted. Fortunately things do not remain forever at this point. The self-respect she has lost as a wife also regains as a mother, in which capacity her use and importance in the community compare favorably with those of most men in business. She is wanted in the house, wanted in the market, wanted by the children; and now, instead of weeping because her husband is away in the city thinking of stocks and shares instead of his ideal woman, she would regard his presence in the house all day as an intolerable nuisance.

It depends altogether upon the accident of the woman having some natural vocation for domestic management and the care of children, as well as on the husband being fairly good natured and likable with. Hence arises

the idealist illusion that a vocation for domestic management and the care of children is natural to women and that women who lack them are not women at all.

NATURE'S INTELLECT IS LIKE MANS.

By Maurice Masterlinck.

Nature, when it wishes to be beautiful, to please, to rejoice, and to show itself happy, does almost as we would do. I know that in speaking thus I speak a little like that man who wondered why Providence always made the big rivers flow nearly through large cities; but it is difficult to view these things from another point of view than the human.

The Genius of the Earth, which is probably that of the entire world, acts, in the life struggle, exactly as a man acts. He uses the same methods, the same logic. He attains his end by the means that we employ; he hesitates, he eliminates, he recognizes and corrects his errors as we would do in his place. He invents painfully, little by little, after the fashion of the workers and the inventors of our studios. He struggles just as we do against the heavy mass, enormous and dark, of his own being. He knows no more than we do whether he is going. He searches, he discovers little by little. He has an ideal, often confused, but in which one nevertheless distinguishes a mass of large lines which rise toward a life more spiritual. Materially he arranges infinite resources; he knows the secret of prodigious forces which we do not know; but intellectually he seems strictly to occupy our sphere; we do not say that he exceeds its limits.

HUMAN GOVERNMENTS ARE CHILDISH.

By Azalee Bassett.

In economics also it is probable that a stage of competition and misery was necessary for the evolution of individuality, and that man needed to grow first by combat of bodies and then by combat of brains; by the constant claim of the individual to plunder according to his powers and opportunities. None the less it is true that this stage shall be outgrown, and we shall learn to substitute cooperation for competition, brotherhood for strife. But we can only outgrow it by cultivating unselfishness, trust, high character and sense of duty, for we must improve ourselves ere the body politic of which we are constituents can be healthy.

May it not be possible to influence public opinion to value men and women for greatness in intellect and virtue, in self-sacrifice and devotion, and not for wealth or luxury? May not the wealthy learn that it is an essentially infantile view of man to value him by his show instead of by his worth, by the number of his material wants rather than by the grandeur of his spiritual aspirations? Wherever the ideal in the possession of material goods combat must be the social condition, since material goods perish in the using, and possession by one excludes possession by another.

five minutes had the audacity to ask her opinion about an ailing bed.

The bait was too tempting, and a minute later Rita was on the wrong side of her fence, putting Shirley right about his treatment of his flower.

Friendly relations restored, the girl made him a present of a confidence.

"Just think," she said, "I have heard to-day that Dr. Barton is going abroad, and won't compete for the best collection of blooms at the Rose Show. He always beats every one. And—and—believe, at least, I have a chance of winning it. I shall never have one again, and you can't think how excited I am about it."

The queen of the flowers is as fickle as most despotic sovereigns, and, with the caprice of her sex, had chosen to thrive under Shirley's careless treatment and ignorant experiments in a manner that surpassed all the results of Rita's tender care. A fatal blunder had been made by the lover—for the pupil's roses were finer than the teacher's.

"They look wonderfully promising," said Rita, with a quiver in her voice. "You will have to compete, and I am sure you will get the prize."

"Not against you. I won't!"

"You will! Do you think I will let you get me the prize out of pity? And if you don't win it with such lovely buds as these, I shall be disappointed."

Shirley stared hard at the flowers to avoid seeing the tears gather in Rita's eyes. He had grown roses solely to please her, and they had given him away.

For two days he worried over the problem, reckless of the advice of the nerve specialist. At the end of the second evening he thought he saw a way out of his difficulty, with beaming eyes, he called out joyfully to Rita, who, as usual, was hovering over her rose.

"You are bothering over Bessie Brown, I know," he called. "And you are fighting the blight with a woman's weapon—sorcery. Aren't you, now?"

"Just like a woman—not an idea above spring cleaning! Now I have brought you some splendid scientific stuff. I used for my flowers. Give it a trial, and Bessie will be as clean as the dew awoke."

Rita accepted the tin with gratitude, and Shirley went home happy.

He slept the sleep of the just that night; but about 2 o'clock he woke up suddenly, and sat up in bed, his mind invaded by a horrible suspicion. Hastily slipping on dressing gown and slippers, he stole out to the toolhouse. By the light of his candle, he espied a tin on one of the shelves, at the sight of which he gave a groan. If his heart had been light when he fetched the blight destroyer, the shed had been dark, and with the calmness of despair, he realized that he had given Rita the strongest weed-killer in his possession.

Further sleep was impossible. He dressed, and sat reading till the sun's rays grew high. Then, with furtive steps, he stole like a murderer to the scene of his crime. Climbing Miss Clay's garden wall, he stole over to the fated Bessie Brown. In a moment he knew the worst. The dainty flower, whose dignity had been insulted by the rank odor, had curled up each delicate petal in disgust, and hung on the branch, a withered ball.

A light step behind him made the man turn. To his horror, he saw Rita tripping down the path, radiant as the summer's day. Shirley fixed his eyes

on the fire of Rita's eyes, and discovered his nerves, and in

the following evening, when he sat out on his lawn to smoke his dinner pipe, he greeted his fair friend with his usual friendliness, but, moved contritely, and only to see the back of her, as she the indifferently sly-faced roses. This was bad, and also bad policy, for Shirley, from the fire of Rita's eyes, recovered his nerve, and in

it is easier for a man to acquire a bad reputation than it is for his children to live it down.

Perhaps one reason boys never play will doll dolls, is that doll dishes are too small to hold anything.

It is easier for a man to acquire a bad reputation than it is for his children to live it down.

Popular Pulpit

INSPIRATION OF HOPE.

By Rev. Guy A. Jamison.

Rejoicing in hope.—Romans xii. 12. This is but one link in a chain of tersely put elements that go into the making of Christian character. But without this one link, that St. Paul has in the very heart of the chain, the strength of the chain, whatever the beauty and power of the other links, will be a rope of sand.

When the soul has no longer the power to hope, no matter what the darkness of the passing hour, it has lost the divine spark that makes life worth while. As long as the soul has hope it has courage, it has faith, it has life—and it will fight and struggle and refuse to know defeat.

Hope engenders all the qualities of strength—it is the very foundation of them. It gives joy and sunshine to life, to work, to every aspiration. We can rejoice in hope, but without it we can only wail and mourn. Out of hope grows patience and endurance, and these virtues are twins. Patience to endure; endure because we are patient, and both because we have hope—because we can look beyond the moment and see the flush of sunrise on the distant horizon.

Hope enables a man to keep a cool head, a dumb tongue, a sweet temper under the most trying circumstances, because he can rejoice in hope in the knowledge that nothing lasts forever; that perhaps the next turn of the wheel of fortune may lift him to the coveted height and if it doesn't because of his hope he does not despair, but silently works and struggles on.

But let the man lose hope, let the divine spark die in his bosom and set him down amid all that perplexes, annoys, condemns and blinds and you make of him a weakling or a madman. But all these are insignificant things when the soul that hopes compares them with the victories and achievements he believes await him in the future and he finds strength to master the spirit of resentment, anger and despair.

It was a hope of this kind that enabled St. Paul to say: "Our light afflictions, which are but for a moment, worketh for us: far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

So hope not only works in us the power to endure present struggles and hardships but it gives us the opportunity to develop the strength through which we are to overcome in the end.

Find the strongest and most firmly rooted oak of a forest and you will find one, that has been combated the fury of a thousand storms. Go find a man who stands high among his fellows, and you will find a man who has passed through some of the hard places of life, who has suffered and fought, but because of his hope and the vision it inspired has overcome and won. He rejoiced in hope. Go find the saint, the beautiful poised Christian character, who breathes the spirit of the Christ, who is touched with sympathy and loves everything that is weak and helpless, everything that struggles and suffers, and you will find a soul that has passed through the fire, a soul that has met temptation and has fought and fallen and got up and struggled on till with the lighting there has come strength and understanding and the spirit that in the end has conquered, rejoicing in the hope, rejoicing in the victory seen from afar.

We must not despair; we cannot afford to grow skeptical because the Christ does not come in our own way and in our day. But He is coming. He is here, if the world will only look up and behold Him. It is only by rejoicing in hope that we will in a measure attain. I know how disappointed we are often with our lives, how sometimes we almost despair of ever making of them the beautiful thing we would like to see them, but, rejoicing in hope, in patience, we must endure till the Christ comes to us, till we come to Christ. Hope will steady our lives, fill them with visions of attainment, with inspiration that will carry us toward the heights and anchor our souls to the eternal.

CHRISTIAN MEEKNESS.

By Rev. John J. Donlan.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall possess the land.—Matthew 5. 4.

The world does not esteem meekness. This virtue is looked upon as impracticable because it is held as a negative quality among the forces required of practical living.

The error most persons make is in identifying meekness with weakness. But Jesus Christ would not have counseled meekness as one of the finer qualities of life if it were a drawback to legitimate endeavor in our workday struggles. It is not reasonable to suppose that He would have placed a heavy hand upon those who seek to follow after Him.

No, indeed. Christ left us in His own life a beautiful example of what meekness may accomplish, and yet He was one of the bravest of men in that. He lay down His life for His friends.

The scriptures tell us that "Moses was a man exceeding meek above all men that dwell on earth," but live, and declare the works of the Lord."

When death comes in the common course of nature, almost invariably it comes as a blessed release from pain and weariness, and is often more than welcome. Sometimes, in strong, sweet lives there is such a consciousness of immortality that "to be with Christ is far better," and the hero "grieves the unseen with a cheer." But the horror of death is in the life unfinished, in the sense of work not done. This is the thick darkness which can be felt through which the earnest soul must pass. To die, while so much yet to do! To die, while the trumpet calls each man to his post! To die or to lie as in a death-in-life, helpless, listless, useless way, while a million voices cry the need of redemptive toil—that, it seems to me, must exceed in bitterness by a thousand fold the actual pains of dissolution.

May the God of life and death grant unto us to live so near unto Himself that when the ends of our life are really run—he that hour late or soon—when heart and flesh fail us, and we know Him to be our strength and our portion for ever, not merely from the bed of death, but from the grave itself, we may proclaim our radiant faith; I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of Him who has brought life and immortality to light in the Gospel of His Son!

HYMNS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

The Ninety and Nine.
There were ninety and nine that safely lay.

In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains cold and bare,
Away from the Shepherd's tender care.

Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine;
Art they not enough for thee?

But the Shepherd answered: One of value

Has wandered away from me.

And the' th' way be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark the night which the Lord went thro'

He found the sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert he heard its cry;
'Twas sick, and helpless, and ready to die.

But all thro' the mountains, thunder

And up from the rocky steep,

There rose a cry to the gates of heaven:

"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"

And the angels echoed around the throne:
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back his

own!"

and bumble of heart," and for this came the promise of reward in the words, "and you shall find rest for your souls."

The weak man, on the other hand, never has a chance of exercising meekness. He never overcomes, but yields to the opposing currents of nature. "The snares and arrows of outrageous fortune" behold him bending as the willow before the storm. But as only he who bears the brunt of the battle really knows the danger of the fight, so also it is only the man of strong impulses that knows the difficulty of conquering them.

"Do thy work in meekness," says Ecclesiastes, "and then shalt be beloved above the glory of men." It is, moreover, a mistake to fancy that meekness can come from flying from your fellow men or by living a life of do-nothing, for meekness is not to be found in conditions but in the hearts and characters of men—in the heart that palpitates with a fellow feeling and in a character that grows broader with loving activity.

In the acquisition of meekness neither submission, surrender nor self-effacement count unless these are fortified by the enduring grace of enlightenment reflected in the gospel's teaching. To be like clay in the potter's hands, to assume a "worm of the dust" attitude, to become a door mat for all men—is this not meekness, but a degradation that affronts God who made man to His own image. So the task of the meek man is not to crush the thought of his mind, but to train it; not to break his will, but to strengthen it; not to drag out of him his afflictions, but to purify them. And in this way shall grasp the golden cup of opportunity and drink of it whenever it is passed.

In this manner the meek "shall possess the land" because such a man shall command every resource within reach; he shall compel permanence of perfection; he shall have superabundant energy for proper moments, but with all there shall be a perfect unfolding of his soul in the calm of a fixed purpose, co-operating with Him who was the personification of meekness, who was indeed the

Meek and lowly, pure and holy,
Chief among the blessed three.

LIFE IN FACE OF DEATH.

By Rev. Charles E. Aked, D. D.

Text.—"I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord."—Psalms cxviii. 17.

These words were inscribed upon the walls of Martin Luther's study. They were the incarnation of his courage and his faith. This solid earth and in the midst of dangers. Hour by hour as the years sped on he looked death in the face. In perils from his own countrymen, in perils from the beaten, in labor and travail, in watchings often as he went about his Master's business. The best part of his life was lived, and the best part of his work was done, inside the four walls of that book-lined room where, as often as he lifted his eyes from his desk, he read, "I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord."

We must not despair; we cannot afford to grow skeptical because the Christ does not come in our own way and in our day. But He is coming. He is here, if the world will only look up and behold Him. It is only by rejoicing in hope that we will in a measure attain. I know how disappointed we are often with our lives, how sometimes we almost despair of ever making of them the beautiful thing we would like to see them, but, rejoicing in hope, in patience, we must endure till the Christ comes to us, till we come to Christ. Hope will steady our lives, fill them with visions of attainment, with inspiration that will carry us toward the heights and anchor our souls to the eternal.

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Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

Her Love Affairs

The girl whose hat had so many plumes on it that nobody ever had time to count them ate a frosted cake with a tragic air.

"At first there didn't seem to be anything I could do," she said, "until I had an inspiration. I could have the gripe. So I had it!"

"H'm!" commented the young woman in the purple suit. "Wasn't that an awful lot of trouble?"

"At first thought it did seem so," said the girl with the feathered hat. "I didn't have any invitations on hand for anything I wanted to go to and besides I needed the rest. Anyhow, I simply had to do something to avoid seeing Samuel."

"You see, I had written him—and it was a perfectly beautiful letter if I do say it—that all was over and it had been a mistake and I couldn't marry him. I should think at least it would have given him enough to do just admiring the letter, but no! What does he do but come right to Chicago by the next train to make me change my mind."

"Luckily, when he first called I was out at tea. That looked kind of bad, too, as I had said in my letter that I had thought the matter over until I had no heart for anything."

"I just sat down and nearly cried when I got home and found his card. You see, I know Samuel. I never knew a man with such a violent will, and I realized that I had to do something and do it quick."

"I didn't want to marry him in the least," explained the girl with the plumes in her hat, "but he talks so loud and so fast and makes so much noise that you simply get to the point where you agree with him just to ease up the pain in your head. When I first knew him I called it force of character and admired it. Of course now I know better. But I didn't want to give him chance to talk to me."

"My, aren't you sure!" queried the girl in purple, amazed. "You should be, the way you are letting Harry waste all his time on you!"

"I haven't got to Harry yet," said the girl with the plumes, with dignity. "I'm still talking about Samuel. Certainly I was sure—but Samuel wasn't, which was more to the point. So I rushed upstairs and got my reception gown and telephoned the doctor. My head did ache and I was feverish from worry when he got there, so it was easy to persuade him that I had the gripe."

"When Samuel called that evening mother told him I was ill and couldn't see him. He stayed an hour, telling her how mistaken I was, and from upstairs his voice sounded like the roaring of Niagara. I don't wonder they made him county attorney down there. If he asked them they just had to, because I'm sure he wouldn't stop talking till they did. Mother had a book she wanted to read, and altogether she was very cross when she finally escaped from Samuel and came upstairs. I told her that she would better have gripe, too, and that seemed to make her madder."

"Next day Samuel called again and left a lot of roses. He telephoned five times and called again in the evening to see how I was. I sent down a note thanking him and asking him please to go away, as my decision was final."

"The next day he sent violets. By this time Harry had phoned asking me to go to the theater and I was dying to go. So I went."

"Goodness!" said the girl in purple. "Wasn't that a risk?"

"But I had got tired of having the gripe, so what else could I do? I really could not be expected to know that after Samuel had made his evening call at my house he would choose to attend the very same theater. If he was so wrought up about not being able to see me I don't think it was in very good taste for him to want to go to any theater at all, do you? Somehow it didn't fit with his role."

"Well, we met face to face in the lobby going home, and I thought Samuel would have apoplexy. Of course Harry didn't know who the strange man was who had gasped, stared, cried 'Ethel!' in a deep bass voice and then looked as if he was going to disclaim one of Cicero's orations at us. I never did have much presence of mind. I said the first thing I thought of, which was that I had felt so much better I had gone to the theater."

"So I observe!" Samuel said in awe.

"Then I asked Harry to take me away. I really did feel faint, for besides Samuel I now had to explain matters to Harry—and men seem to resent it so if they find another man thinks he's engaged to you, irrespective of your own views on the subject. The next morning, of course, I had to see Samuel when he called. Please pour me another cup of tea, for it makes me feel ill just to recall it."

The girl in purple did as requested and then looked anxious. "How did it come out?" she asked. "Which one are you really engaged to for a sure thing?"

The girl with the plumed hat looked meditative. "To tell the truth," she confided, "I don't think either of them is the right one after all! I met Carrick's cousin from Baltimore last week. You should see how perfectly stunning he is! And handsome! He's coming up again to-night to call. You just ought to meet him!"

"Well, I never!" said the girl in purple. —Chicago Daily News.

A SUPPOSITIONAL CASE

Mr. Buddy Offers Advice on a Point of Law.

One of our lawyers, Mr. Simms, had a visit recently from a man named Buddy. Mr. Buddy entered the office upon crutches, and his face was covered with contusions, so that he looked as if he had emerged from a terrible conflict with an antagonist who had won a complete victory. Placing his crutches against the table and settling himself very carefully in the chair, Mr. Buddy said:

"Mr. Simms, I just dropped in to see you to get a little advice on a point of law in which I'm interested, and I'd be much obliged if you'd tell me exactly what my rights in the matter are. I'll put it in this way: Suppose you were to marry a widower, under the idea that she was an angel—that she was so sweet that a barrel of sugar was mere bitterness alongside of her; and suppose after you were consolidated with her you were to find out that she had a temper like a she-wolf, and an unconquerable custom of banging you over the head with skilllets or most anything that came handy, so that you didn't know what minute she'd git her mad up and skeer you pretty near to death."

"Now, suppose this widower and you was to disagree about a little matter of chewing tobacco in the house and trying to spit in the stove, and she was to up and tell you—in your own house, mind you—that if you kep' aiming at that stove and missin' it she'd warm you up with a broom handle or the like; and you were to say that you'd chew where you'd a mind to, and that while it was a free country you'd hit the stove or miss it, jus' as you pleased."

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FAVORS REVIVAL OF PRUNELLA

Young Woman Criticizes Material of the Present Day Shoe.

The young woman looked at her feet thoughtfully. "I wish," she said, "that some new material for making shoes could be invented or discovered. I should not like to have it made of wood pulp, because our forests are already too nearly wiped off the earth, but I wish it could be something besides the skins of animals."

"We have one old codger out in Indiana county who fears neither law nor court. Not long ago Dick Wilson had a case before the 'Squire, and knowing his man, he went to the office fortified with a dozen or more supreme court decisions.

"Wilson argued his case, cited several opinions, and finally remarked:

"Squire, I have here some decisions by the supreme court of Pennsylvania, which I shall read."

"Wilson finished our decision when the justice interrupted, saying:

"Mr. Wilson, I reckon you've read enough. Those supreme court decisions are all right so far as they go, but if the supreme court has not already reversed itself I have no doubt that it will do so in the near future. Judgment is, therefore, given against your client."

WOULD ESCAPE THE MENDING.

One of the Two Reasons Why Mrs. Billups Would Like to Be Rich.

"Hardly a day of my life, Sundays included, that I don't have to mend something," said the gentle Mrs. Billups, not complainingly, but still looses its shape quickly and cracks and peels in a very short time. I believe some kind of cloth could be invented which might serve. Our grandmothers used prunella. They had smaller and more shapely feet than we have, too."

RUSSIAN'S "PRESENCE OF MIND."

Anecdote Illustrates Callousness of the Czar's Officials.

A grimly humorous anecdote is told by the distinguished patriot, Prince Sergei Dmitrievich Urosov, in his book entitled "Memoirs of a Russian Governor," translation of which has just been introduced over here by the Harpers. Prince Urosov writes:

"One of my nearest collaborators in Bessarabia, von R——, the oldest councillor of the provincial administration, and a very kindly man, liked to tell sometimes of his presence of mind. Twenty years before he was called upon to be present at the execution of a Jewish criminal. The condemned man hung the required number of minutes and was taken down from the gallows, when the physician was supposed to confirm his death. But it appeared that they had forgotten to cut off his long, thick beard, so the noose did not kill.

"Imagine yourself in my position," said Rohen; "the doctor told me the Jew would come back to life in five minutes. What was I to do? To hang him a second time I held to be impossible, and yet I had to execute the death sentence."

"But what did you do, then?" I asked, and received the memorable answer:

"I had him buried quickly before he regained consciousness."

Advice to Girls.

This bit of advice from an older woman may sound hard-headed, but most girls need it. "Never put anything in a letter that couldn't be published in a newspaper. No newspaper is going to publish your letters, of course, but it is a good rule to follow, nevertheless. A love missive that has grown cold is about the most foolish thing ever beheld by the eyes of man. One's first young love affairs seldom amount to much, anyway, and it's just as well to treat them as a joke. Of course, it's more fun when you are serious, but it's an excellent idea to show as much intelligence as possible. If it is vitally necessary to your heart's happiness to write dearie letters every day, let them be without beginning or signature so that if by chance they fall out of the young man's pocket, your sentiments won't be advertised publicly."

Protecting Stage Children.

The society for the Protection of Cruelty to Children in New York, for the convenience of theatrical managers, makes out the requests when children are to be put upon the stage, and this request is sent to the mayor. He then gives the order that enables the child to take part in the performances. It goes without saying that the society does not make out the order unless convinced that the child will not come to harm, morally or physically. It is worthy of note that the New York society in 1887 insisted that the child Josef Hoffman be withdrawn from the stage because of his health. This was done, and that is, no doubt, why he is now the master of the city of Seattle.

Poor Pat, your claim and mine of relationship to the plant and monopoly of this nativity to our dearly beloved land, has been lost forever! But in

surrendering our title of exclusive right to this brave little patriotic emblem of Ireland there still remains the one consolation that it was discovered growing here by a son of the soil who hails from near the beautiful Lakes of Killarney.—Seattle Times.

You don't mean to say," exclaimed Mr. Buddy, in a blaze of indignation, "that that is the law of this land, of this very country where our forefathers bled for liberty! You don't actually mean to tell me that a red-headed widow, with a liver-colored dog, can actually make that dog grow a man's leg into sausage meat while she trounces him with a club, and that he can't chuck her into jail for it; that he's got to stand up and take it?"

"I'm afraid he has," said Simms, with sad smile.

"Well, then," said Buddy, rising and seizing his crutches, "that just lets me out as far as this idiotic land is concerned. I'm going to quit. If widowers are to be allowed to carry on as if men had no rights, I'll emigrate and hunt up some country where enlightened civilization don't allow widowers to live. Let's see, it's Indiana, isn't it, where they kill the widows when their first husband dies? Well, that's where I'm going. I'm going by the first boat. If I stay here I'll be dead in a month, and so chewed up that they'll have to bring me in pieces. Good morning."

And Mr. Buddy hobbled away disconsolate.

Rubber Industry Booms Town.

By the use of steam launches in the rubber industry on the upper Amazon, the town of Inquito has risen to such importance that a monthly steamship service has been established between that town and Liverpool, paly rubber being carried.

In the Present.

"And before I accepted him," Miss Passay was saying, "I asked him if he would love me when I was old."

"The ideal!" exclaimed Miss Bright, "why, if he proposed to you he had already proven that, hadn't he?"

rubber.

rubber.